fanatical party, the disastrous effects of whose agitation on the health of our soldiers is recognised and lamented by all military, and by most sensible, men.

Is life as it really exists — with the vice and degradation current among the lower classes, and the greed, the selfishness, and the suality prevalent in the classes above — to in future ignored bv the novelist who, hi the case of M. Zola, really holds the historian's actual life to be no longer pen? Is described fiction, simply in because the withdrawal of the veil that displays shrouds it a state of things unadapted to the contemplation grown-up of and women, but of "the young person of has fifteen." who works of all Mr. Mudie's novelists to feast This certainly •was not the law in the days of Defoe, Fielding, Swift. and and needed a canting age, that can gloat over filthiest the Divorce cases, while pretending to be greatly shocked at Μ. Zola's bluntness ', but above all, it required a weak-Government, one who was once a literary man himself at its head, Lord Salisbury] to strain the law in a way that aldereducated man refused to do the other day in reference to Boccaccio's " Decameron."

Time, we are told, brings round its revenges, and the books burnt by the common hangman in one age be honoured come to in the next. England may render itself ridiculous the eyes in Europe by visiting the works of M. Zola the same of condemnation which the civilised world accorded to the writings of the degraded Marquis de Sade; it requires particular foresight to predict that a couple hence. generations of when the tribe of prejudiced scribes — who, ignorant for the most

part of their own country's literature, now join in the hue and against M. Zola — are relegated to their obscurity, proper the works of the author of the Rougon-Macquart Family will take rank as classics among the productions of the great writers of the past.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant, HBNBT

YIZETBLLT.

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